living without anything being required of them in return, inhabiting one or several rooms, moving about or stationary, drowsing by the blue Mediterranean or on green recreation-ground seats.

Saddest of all earthly sights, perhaps, are the functionless—men who may not work, unfertile women. Miserable is their plight, whether fed or hungry, housed or houseless. As their number multiplies, despair increases—each a unit of despair adding to the sum total which must be breathed by all. To be alive is a little thing, merely alive, unless in living passion is expended, fruitfulness achieved. What if the functionless are endowed or fed, still they are functionless, standing aside. The only brotherhood is of work, the only sisterhood of procreation—except membership of a family whose father is in Heaven; and if Heaven has been abolished, how shall that be attainable ?

To the functionless, money was given; doles large and small, poor and rich relief. It was all there was to give them. If they had money they might live, and living sufficed—apply money morning and evening to the affected place; 'This is my money, spend this in remembrance of me.' The treatment did not work. Money was devoutly taken, but no regeneration resulted. The army of the functionless remained, ever growing, occasionally manifesting their existence by Hunger Marches and other public protests—'Jesu Lover of my SouT heard above the traffic's noise in busy thoroughfares, and a party of demonstrators entering the Ritz Hotel to demand refreshment, over- and under-fed function-less momentarily confronting one another there,

and then separating to pursue their separate ways.

War to these functionless seemed fortunate. If they might not collaborate in carrying on the world's business, at least their services might be useful when destruction was required. In destroying, they would revenge themselves on a world which had excluded them. Others, tediously occupied, hoped to be released from a monotonous round, take their leave of ledgers, ao more struggle on to crowded suburban trains, discard umbrellas, bowler hats. Mostly, these hopes were disappointed.